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BY C. W. WILLARD.

MONTPELIER, VT., MAY 10, 1861

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

TO HORSE OWNERS!

Dr. Bryden's HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES.

Which have been most successfully used in my own practice throughout Vermont and New England for several years, are now offered to the PUBLIC, for the relief of all diseases incident to

HORSES AND CATTLE.

Hooded Hoops, Livery Stable Keepers, Horse Buyers, Stockmen, carriers, and farmers in every section, are aware of the success that has attended the use of these remedies whenever I have used them, and now offer them in full confidence that they will prove the "valuable and reliable" for all horse and cattle owners.

North Craftsbury, Vt.

These medicines consist of

Dr. Bryden's Condition Powders,

For Horses and Cattle out of condition—

DR. BRYDEN'S

Cough or Heave Powder,

For Coughs, Heaves or Broken Wind.

DR. BRYDEN'S URINE POWDER,

For Discharge of Water or too scanty discharges.

DR. BRYDEN'S

Embrocation & Liniment,

Will cure Sore Throats and Horse Distemper, swollen neck, oedema, bruise, sprain, cramps, and lameness of every description, in the shortest possible time.

Dr. Bryden's Bone Compound,

For Ring Bone, splint, or any enlargement on the legs, hock, knee, blow or any other cause. This compound will stop the growth of the enlargement, and on purely cure the lameness. Perfect success has always attended the use of this valuable compound.

Dr. Bryden's Remedy

For Coughs and Throats. Wonderful cures of the worst cases have been performed with this excellent remedy. No article in medicine compared with this for Coughs, Throats, Hoarseness, and Sore Throat.

Dr. Bryden's

SPECIFIC FOR SCRATCHES, NEVER FAILS! NEVER FAILS!

It will cure the hardest cases of scratches, swellings, and it will surely cure. Also for itching and rubbing off of hair, and cause rapid growth of hair wherever applied.

DR. BRYDEN'S

Hoof Compound,

To cure the hoof, in case of contracted feet, flat feet, sore cracks, &c. A rapid and healthy hoof can be grown out by use of this compound in a short time.

DR. BRYDEN

Is well known by horse owners in Vermont, that it is the best remedy for any ailment of the horse, and that it is the only remedy that will cure the most obstinate cases of the horse, and that it is the only remedy that will cure the most obstinate cases of the horse, and that it is the only remedy that will cure the most obstinate cases of the horse.

You know what they will do, and that it is the only remedy that will cure the most obstinate cases of the horse, and that it is the only remedy that will cure the most obstinate cases of the horse, and that it is the only remedy that will cure the most obstinate cases of the horse.

THE BEST REMEDIES

Ever sold in Vermont.

Full directions with each package.

PRICE ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

PREPARED BY

FRED. E. SMITH, DRUGGIST

Montpelier, Vermont

SMITH'S

ANODYNE

COUGH DROPS

Has stood the test of a

Ten Year's Trial,

and is now acknowledged

THE BEST IN USE.

It has the fullest confidence of its patrons, and over 60,000 Bottles

having been sold in Vermont is a guarantee of its efficacy.

The Price is within the Reach of All.

For the poorest families in town need never be without this most

VALUABLE REMEDY.

To prevent the sad consequence of a hard cold or hacking cough, be prompt to procure

The Anodyne Cough Drops,

For it always cures.

PHYSICIANS

also find parts of the State, use it in their practice, and in their own families.

They say it is excellent for

COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP,

ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, &c.

And that the universal use of people who use it, as a FAMILY MEDICINE, for sudden colds, croup, and for all people who cough and are kept awake thus we do, really believe, there is no

GOOD AND RELIABLE REMEDY

In the land, we can such men as Dr. Clark, Dr. Bigelow, Hon. R. F. Watson, Dr. Smith, Dr. Huber, Hon. G. F. Thompson, Capt. Jewett, Hon. C. Weston, Ellis & Birch.

Give the highest recommendations for its use, we can

WHO CAN DOUBT IT!

FATHER HOBART,

The Oldest Minister in New England,

gives his strongest recommendation of its efficacy, and for its use.

LAST, BUT NOT LEAST,

You can run no risk, for every bottle is

Warranted!

PRICE 25 CENTS.

FRED. E. SMITH, Proprietor,

Montpelier, Vt.

April 29, 1861.

OUR SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS

ARE NOW

Completely Stocked!

WITH

NEW AND DESIRABLE

GOODS,

Suitable for Spring and Summer.

HAVING BEEN SELECTED WITH

GREAT CARE,

And Bought Entirely

FOR CASH,

WE ARE PREPARED TO OFFER THEM

AT PRICES SUITED TO THE TIMES.

J. W. ELLIS, & Co.

LOOK AT THIS!

PRICES REDUCED:

The subscriber, during the last few years, having found the Low Price System to work so well, has determined on a still further reduction, in order to meet the hard times, and the wants of the public. Having lately enlarged my rooms and increased my stock, I now offer at wholesale and retail, the largest and best stock of

ROSE WOOD AND GILT MOUNTINGS,

Selected White Picture Glass,

PICTURE FRAMES,

Of all kinds, and

FRAMES FOR HAIR WORK,

ever offered in this part of the State. Giving my personal attention to the work, and having no wages to pay hand help, or losses to make up for their want, my customers may rest assured of not only having their work done in the best manner, but at the lowest rates.

Entrance to the room, through J. C. Emery's Furniture Store, Board of State Street, Montpelier, Vt.

Also, constantly on hand a large assortment of

COFFINS,

embracing all grades, from the cheapest to the highly finished Black Walnut and Mahogany coffins, which will be furnished to suit any taste, and furnished at short notice, so that customers from adjoining towns, after selecting to suit the occasion from a large variety can have the funeral taken back on their return. Customers residing on the Railroad, can have them sent by the first train after receiving the order. Also a large assortment of

Coffin Plates and Trimmings,

which will be furnished to manufacturers at very low prices. Furniture repaired and varnished. Lounges and sofas re-upholstered and covered in the best manner. P. W. Cushions, Show Cases, and Jobbing generally, done to order.

Remember the place! Entrance to Sales Room, through J. C. Emery's Furniture Store, Board of State Street, Montpelier, Vt.

D. McDONALD,

Montpelier, April 8, 1861.

Ogdensburg to the West!

1861 THE NORTHERN

Transportation Company

Will, during the present season, run their Line of 1st class

UPPER OARIN STEAMERS

Daily, between Ogdensburg, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Milwaukee, and intermediate ports including Waukegan, Kenosha, Racine, Ft. Washington, Sheboygan, Manitowish, Ft. Howard, and St. Clair, leaving Ogdensburg, on arrival of the Express Train from the East, calling regularly for passengers and freight at Brockville, Alexandria Bay, Clayton, Cape Vincent, and Oswego.

Passengers and Families moving West, can embark with their baggage, trunks, boxes, &c., and land together without disturbance or transshipment at their Port of destination. These Steamers have large Cabins and State Rooms, and are neatly furnished, for First Class Passengers, and Second Cabins with Cook Stoves and comfortable accommodations for Passengers and Families, who may wish to furnish their own provisions and bedding.

No efforts will be spared to maintain the reputation of the Company, as THE CHEAPEST AND BEST ROUTE.

Freight to be loaded on cars of the Agents of this Company at Ogdensburg will receive careful attention and despatch. Apply to

G. L. THOMPSON, Agts., Ogdensburg, N.Y.

GEO. W. SMITH, General Passenger Agent,

april 1861 Office R. R. Depot, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

Sash, Doors and Blinds.

The place to purchase the BEST QUALITY of Sash, Doors and Blinds made of the best WESTERN PINE, and in a good Workmanlike Manner is at the Factory of

J. D. CLOSTON.

Opposite C. H. Wood's Mill, Montpelier, Vermont. Where may be found an extensive assortment of Sash, Doors and Blinds; also, Tubs for Chain Pumps, &c.

Planing, Jointing, Grooving,

and Tenoning done in the best workmanlike manner. While thank for acknowledging a constant increase of business for the past four years, I would earnestly solicit persons who reside in towns adjacent to Montpelier, in view of the above articles, not to fail to consult me, in person, or by letter, before purchasing elsewhere. It shall be my purpose to furnish good work at low prices.

J. D. CLOSTON.

Montpelier March 1861.

Notice.

THIS is to certify, that I have this day given my son, Loreo B. Guptil, his time for the remainder of his minority, and shall pay no debt of his contracting, nor claim his wages after the date of this notice.

WATERBURY, Vt., April 29, 1861.

L. D. HATHAWAY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

SOUTH HARDWICK, VT. 1861

Miscellany.

From the Rutland Daily Herald.

The Muster and Departure of the Vermont Regiment.

Wednesday was a day of uncommon interest in Rutland. The people for some time had been expecting each day that an order would be received for mustering into the United States service the First Vermont Volunteer Regiment, encamped at this place; and all had been in eager anticipation in view of the event.

It was announced in the morning that Lieut. Col. Rains, of the United States Army, would muster the Regiment into the service of the United States at 4 o'clock, P. M. Long before the hour arrived, a very large number of the people of this and the adjoining towns gathered upon the ground of "Camp Fairbanks," to witness the ceremony of the inspection and mustering of the Regiment.

The ceremonies and incidents of the occasion were of a highly interesting and impressive character, and elicited the liveliest interest of multitude on the ground. Before the ceremony of mustering the troops into service took place, the Regiment was drawn up in line, and presented, by Gov. Fairbanks, through their commander, Col. Phelps, with the National Colors, and the Regimental Standard.

The Governor said:

Col. Phelps:—I consider myself fortunate that in the selection of a commander for this Regiment, I have been able to secure the services of a gentleman whose long experience as an officer in the United States Army—whose tried and well-known patriotism, and whose high moral worth so eminently qualify him for the position.

And I have great pleasure in commending to your confidence and esteem the gentlemen whom I have associated with you as Field Officers—gentlemen highly esteemed as citizens, and known as efficient officers.

And sir, as the Executive of the State of Vermont, I now place under your command this gallant Regiment, composed of companies detached from the Uniformed Militia of the State. These privates and these company officers, are not hired mercenaries, but citizen soldiers, esteemed and beloved by their fellow citizens at home, and worthy of the confidence and regard of their superior officers. In placing them under your charge, I feel assured that I but anticipate your own impulses, when I enjoin upon you the duty of being to them a father as well as a commander. Patriotic and fearless, they will follow you where you shall lead them,—they will go wherever you may send them.

The pleasing duty now devolves upon me of presenting to you this regimental flag, which bears upon its folds the coat of arms of the State of Vermont, and symbolizes the high and patriotic principles which have ever characterized its citizens. In your hands, supported by these troops, I feel assured that this flag will never be dishonored nor the State of Vermont disgraced.

But, sir, I charge you to remember that this flag represents but one star in that other flag which I now have the honor of presenting you, bearing the national emblem—the Stars and Stripes. Vermont claims no separate nationality. Her citizens, ever loyal to the Union and the National Constitution, with in this time of the nation's peril, rally in their strength for the preservation of the National Government, and the honor of our country's flag—the flag of the Union.

Col. Phelps replied substantially as follows: Gov. FAIRBANKS:—In the name of the 1st Regiment of Volunteers from Vermont, which you have so generously and assiduously labored to furnish at the call of the President of the United States, I give you my best thanks for these beautiful colors which you present us.—As you have said, they are emblems, one of the Constitution and the laws which we are going to defend, and the other of the allegiance and loyalty of the star that never sets. It shall be our highest endeavor to retain them in a way that shall meet the approval of your Excellency and of the freemen of Vermont.

The speeches of the Governor and Col. Phelps were followed by enthusiastic cheers from the Regiment.

The national flag presented to the Regiment is of silk, and is beautifully made and finished.

The Regimental Standard is painted on white silk, its dimensions being five by six feet. The design is the State arms, with military surroundings, flags, flowers and other suitable accompaniments; rich scroll work in gilt, &c.

The ceremony of presenting the colors being ended, the Regiment was formed in column and inspected by Lieut. Col. Rains; after which the oath of allegiance was administered to the officers and men by Judge Smalley.

The Regiment presented a fine appearance, and were the subject of universal commendation by the crowds of people in attendance.

The following is the order for marching, which was given by a special messenger, and received by Gov. Fairbanks at noon yesterday.

Head Quarters, U. S. Army.

Washington, May 6th 1861.

His Excellency, the Governor of Vermont,

Rutland:

Sir: Lieut. Gen. Scott has just received the agreeable information that you have a fine Regiment, under Col. Phelps, ready for immediate service. The General being exceedingly pressed with business commands me to request your Excellency to send the Regiment with as little delay as practicable, by water, to Fort Monroe, Old Point Comfort, Virginia.

I have the honor to be, Sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant

E. D. TOWNSEND,

Asst. Adj. General.

A desirable treat for the rebels—Grape furnished by our Chief Butler.

Matrimonial Infidelities.

FRIDAY'S SWEEPINGS.

I had seated myself at my desk, in my library, a morning or two since, and as it promised to be a rainy day, contrary to my usual habit, I resolved to remain at home, and finish writing an article I had commenced. I felt certain I should have no visitors abroad to disturb me, and trusted I would be equally free from annoyance within. Scarcely, however, had I dipped my pen into the ink, when, without warning, the door was thrown open, and one of the servants, armed with a broom, a feather brush, and a dust pan, entered; and after regarding me for a few moments in an inquisitorial manner, asked me how long it would be before I went out. I gave her to understand that it would be twenty-four hours, at least. She replied that she could not wait that length of time, and would, therefore, proceed to sweep the room.

"Young woman," I said, "you will oblige me by going away and taking your house-cleaning with you."

"Sure," she replied, "the mistress told me to come here and sweep, and I must just be doing it."

"Well, never mind," I answered, "about it this morning—some other day will do just as well."

"But the mistress will be sore vexed with me if I don't," she replied.

"Well, no matter," I answered; "I'll explain it to her. Now go."

"But—!" she commenced.

"Go!" I exclaimed, interrupting her, and rising from my chair, as I spoke.

She retreated precipitately, slamming the door behind her, as she disappeared. I stepped to the door, turned the key in the lock, and returned to my desk. "Now, then," I said to myself, "I think that matter is satisfactorily settled. How curious it is," I continued, "that all women-folk take such delight in sweeping. Now, if there be one thing I dislike more than another, it is a broom. Brooms were invented by the evil one to try the patience of mankind." Then I returned to my writing.

Before five minutes had elapsed, a knock at the door disturbed me.

"Who is there?" I asked.

"Messie it is," said the original Biddy.

"What do you want?" I inquired.

"The mistress bids me come back and sweep the room."

"It can't be done," I replied. "Go away."

"Will ye let me in sir?" she asked.

"No," I answered.

"Then I'll tell the mistress," she said.

For a few minutes I enjoyed comparative quiet; only my little boy taking advantage of the maid having the dust-pan by my door, converted it temporarily into a drum, using the handle of the feather duster as a drum-stick, and getting astride the broom, was riding up and down the hall. Going to the door, I told him he might take them all into the yard and play with them there. Then I resumed my writing, congratulating myself upon having disposed of the servant, the boy, and the sweeping utensils. I had written six lines, perhaps, when a gentle tapping at my door disturbed me. I knew it was my wife, so I opened it and admitted her. She walked in with rather a majestic air, and took a seat on the lounge, without speaking.

"Well, my dear," I said, "what is it?"

"That is exactly what I came here to have answered," she replied.

"Then you'll have to inquire of Barnum, I said, for I can't tell."

"Oh! it's no joking matter, sir, I can assure you," she continued. "How do you suppose that I can keep my house in cleanliness and order, if the servants are not allowed to sweep and dust when I tell them to?"

"I'm sure I don't know," I replied; "but then, I don't see the necessity of one's coming in here while I am writing, and raising such a dust as she necessarily must. Why she can't sweep some other room just as well as this I confess, puzzles me. The fact is, this room doesn't require sweeping. It isn't more than two or three weeks ago since I saw some one sweeping it."

"Two or three weeks!" echoed my wife; "if it had not been swept since then, I think you would find a cart-load of dirt in it. It was thoroughly swept on Wednesday, and now, Friday, is my regular day for sweeping and cleaning throughout the house. So if you will just let the servant come in here and sweep, I will be much obliged to you."

"But, actually, I don't think the room requires it," I said; "besides, it being a rainy day, I had decided to remain at home and write. It will be very annoying to me to stop at this moment; and, indeed, I won't do it." And I resolutely took up my pen and resumed writing.

My wife answered not a word, but sat silent for at least five minutes. I did not once look up from my paper, although I knew that her eyes were upon me, and that she was regarding me attentively. It is very trying to a sensitive man, like myself, to be made

the target of a woman's eyes for many minutes at a time. At last, throwing down my pen, I exclaimed,

"If there be one thing I dislike more than another, it is to be looked at!"

"Very likely," said my wife; "but you brought it upon yourself."

"Well, I won't bear it any longer," I replied; "and I wish you would go away and leave me to my writing. This is my room, and I don't want it swept. It seems to me as if sweeping was done for no other purpose than to raise a dust, so that one can go about with a feather brush and a dusting cloth, and scatter the dust which has settled on the furniture over the floor again. What possible good is accomplished thereby, I don't see."

"The obtuseness of some persons," she answered, maliciously, "often prevents their seeing good in anything."

"Indeed!" was all I vouchsafed in reply.

At that moment Biddy made her appearance, complaining that some one had carried off her broom and dust pan, and she could not find them. My wife regarded me attentively.

"If any one," she said, "has had the audacity to hide them, I shall never forget it as long as I live."

I made no reply.

"It is very singular," she continued, "what has become of them."

I looked out of the window, and asked my wife what the noise was that came up from the yard.

"Well, if that isn't too bad," she said; "there is that dear little boy out in the rain without any cap on, and with the dust-pan and broom. What a careless girl you are to have left them lying where the little fellow could get them. Go, quickly, and bring in the child. After all, it is your fault," she added, turning to me; "if you had allowed Bridget to attend to her sweeping here, as usual, this would not have happened.—Now, he has probably taken a terrible cold, and will have the croup and die, for aught I know."

Here he had made his appearance, struggling in Bridget's arms. He was thoroughly wet, and had, apparently, been thrown from his horse, for he was covered with mud from head to foot.

"Look at him!" exclaimed my wife; "can he ever be got clean?"

"He is in a pickle," I said.

"Pa said I might go out; and take the broom, too," said young hopeful.

I frowned at the rascal.

"Is that true?" my wife asked.

"Certainly it is," I said. "And you just see, I continued, 'how wrong it was in you to send Bridget to sweep my room, when you knew I was engaged in writing. It will be all owing to your ill management of household affairs if that boy be sick, and die. And if this should be the result, how you ever can forgive yourself, I do not know.'

"But, my dear," she said, looking imploringly into my face, "I didn't send him into the yard."

"I cannot help that," I replied; "the fault is yours, just the same. It all comes from your mania for sweeping and dusting. I wish to gracious there were no such things as a broom in the world."

"But," interposed my wife, "do you really think the darling will be sick and die?" and she clasped the lad, muddled though he was, within her arms.

"I cannot tell," I replied, "how five minutes exposure to a warm spring rain may affect him; but, at all events," I added, smiling at her terror, "the fault will rest at your door."

"Ah! I see how it is," said my wife, her confidence somewhat restored; "it is the old story enacted in the garden of Eden by